Prince Bari

story Solanine
art Maki

Prince Bari

CH.2

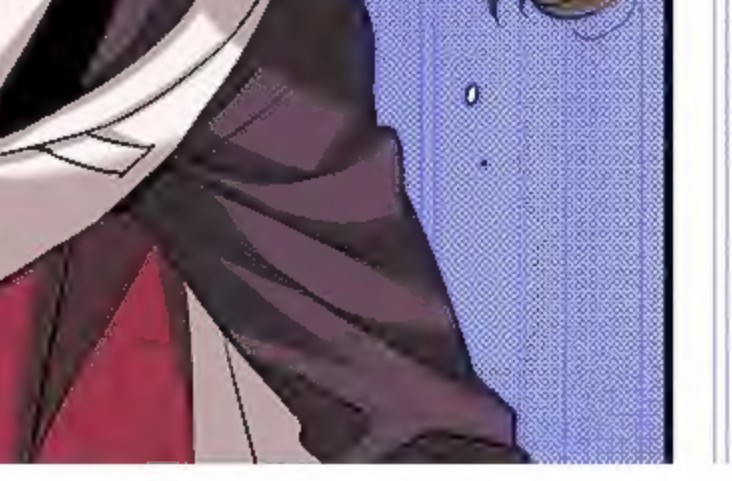
NETCOMICS

DONGA...?!
UGH!

THUD

MY BODY FEELS HEAVY.

WHY ALL OF A SUDDEN...



THE CLIENT IS COMING IN.

CHILLS
CHILLS
PANTING
WAIT!
IF THE CLIENT
COMES IN NOW...!
EXCUSE ME.
WHAT...
WHAT'S
THAT?!?!
P-PLEASE,
HAVE A SEAT.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU'RE BREAKING OUT
IN A COLD SWEAT.

CAPITALISTIC SMILE

NO, NO. I'M FINE. HAHAHA!

HAHA... HA.

I'M IN TROUBLE.

DANG IT. I THOUGHT HE'D BE A NORMAL CLIENT. WHO KNEW HE'D BRING THIS "INCREDIBLE THING"?

BUT... WHO IS THIS SPIRIT WHO ACCOMPANIED YOU TO MY MODEST OFFICE?

DO YOU MEAN ME?

I'LL TELL YOU WHO I AM.

I AM CHUNHO THE GENERAL BAEKHO, THE GREATEST GENERAL IN THE WORLD, WHO SERVED THE GREAT JADE EMPEROR IN HEAVEN.

A HEAVENLY GENERAL?

HE LOOKS SO DIFFERENT FROM HEAVENLY GENERALS THAT I KNOW OF.

ARE YOU... REALLY A HEAVENLY GENERAL?

MUMBLE

MUMBLE

DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

WELL, IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU...

AHA. YOU MEAN MY ATTIRE.

I NOTICED HUMANS DRESS LIKE THIS NOWADAYS, SO I TRIED COPYING THEM.

WHY? IS IT STRANGE?

GLARE

OF COURSE, NOT!

I WAS A LITTLE FLUSTERED BECAUSE IT'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THE LOOK I'M USED TO, THAT'S ALL.

HIS EYES DEFINITELY SCREAM, "GENERAL."

THEN WHAT, DID YOU EXPECT ME TO SHOW UP WEARING FULL ARMOR, A TOPKNOT AND BEARD?

TSK TSK. WHAT YEAR IS IT? YOU STILL THINK GODS ARE THAT ANTIQUATED?

YOU IMAGINE WE'D WEAR HANBOK ALL YEAR AROUND WITH LONG, BRAIDED HAIR, DON'T YOU?

Peek

ANYWAY... WHO KNEW A SUCCESSFUL CEO WOULD BE A SHAMAN?

I THOUGHT HE WAS AN AVERAGE(?) ELITE RICH BOY.

A SHAMAN? I'M NOT THAT.

HUH?

IF YOU AREN'T A SHAMAN, WHY DO YOU SERVE A SPIRIT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

YOU CAME WITH HIM.

I...
PEEK

DON'T SEE ANYONE.
WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? YOU JUST LOOKED!

WHAT? I DON'T THINK SO. I'M SURE YOU SEE HIM.
NO. I DON'T SEE ANYONE.
STERN

YOU DON'T SEE HIM? I SAW YOU PEEK AT THE GENERAL SEVERAL TIMES.
WHY ARE YOU LYING?
YOU EVEN HEARD THE CONVERSATION I HAD WITH HIM.
?

I DIDN'T... HEAR ANYTHING.

THEN I WAS TALKING TO MYSELF THIS ENTIRE TIME?

THEN WHY WERE YOU SITTING THERE, JUST WATCHING?

I THOUGHT YOU ENJOYED TALKING TO YOURSELF, SO I DIDN'T WANT TO INTERFERE.

HAHA...

HOW COULD YOU GIVE ME THAT BULL WITH A STRAIGHT FACE?

GENERAL, WHY IS HE BEING LIKE THIS?

WHISPER

WHISPER

OH, THIS PUNK.

HE PRETENDS NOT TO SEE ME.

FLINCH

HOW ADO-RABLE.

HE SAYS HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN SUPERSTITIONS OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT, AND TREATS ME LIKE A SIMPLE GHOST.

HE BOUGHT LIKE 10 CROSSES.

HE SINGS HYMNS EVERY NIGHT BEFORE BED, TOO.

RUB RUB

SQUEEZE

ISN'T HE SO AMUSING?

SIR.

SIGH

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN SUPERSTITIONS OR GHOSTS,

WHY DID YOU COME HERE?

WELL...

AHEM

SO...

LET ME TAKE A CRACK AT IT.

YOU'VE BEEN HEARING A VOICE LATELY,

AND THAT PERSON FOLLOWS YOU AROUND ALL DAY LONG.

HE EVEN LIVES IN YOUR HOME,

BUT NO ONE ELSE SEES OR HEARS HIM. RIGHT?

YES, THAT'S CORRECT.

YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE LOSING YOUR MIND AND WENT TO SEE A DOCTOR, BUT YOU DOCTOR SAID NOTHING'S WRONG WITH YOU.

YES! THAT'S CORRECT.

SO YOU WENT TO SEVERAL DIFFERENT HOSPITALS AND FINALLY CAME HERE?

THAT'S EXACTLY IT.

ANYWAY, YOU SEE A SPIRIT, RIGHT?

NO! I DO NOT.

YOU JUST SAID THAT YOU SAW HIM...

WHY WON'T YOU ADMIT THAT ONE THING...?

ARGHHH

ARGHH

I DEFINITELY DO NOT SEE ANYONE.

THIS IS INSANE.

LOOK. IF YOU SEE HIM, JUST ADMIT IT.

IT'S NOT LIKE THE SKY WILL FALL AND THE GROUND WILL CRUMBLE BENEATH YOU, IF YOU DO.

STARE

I AM A DEVOUT CHRISTIAN.

LOOK.

WHEN SOMEONE ASKS, "DO YOU SEE HIM?" THE NATURAL RESPONSE IS TO BE SHOCKED AND GO, "GASP. SEE WHOM?"

BUT YOU WEREN'T SHOCKED AT ALL, AND YOU ANSWERED, "NO, I DO NOT SEE ANYONE."

WOULD I OR WOULD I NOT THINK YOU SEE THE SPIRIT?

HMM...

HMM?

I'D LIKE YOU TO THINK I DO NOT SEE HIM.

ARGH! YOU'RE SO FRUSTRATING!

ARE YOU ALWAYS THIS FRUSTRATING?

I HEAR THAT ALL THE TIME.

IF YOU WON'T EVEN ADMIT TO SEEING THE SPIRIT, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

IF ONLY DONGA WERE HERE...

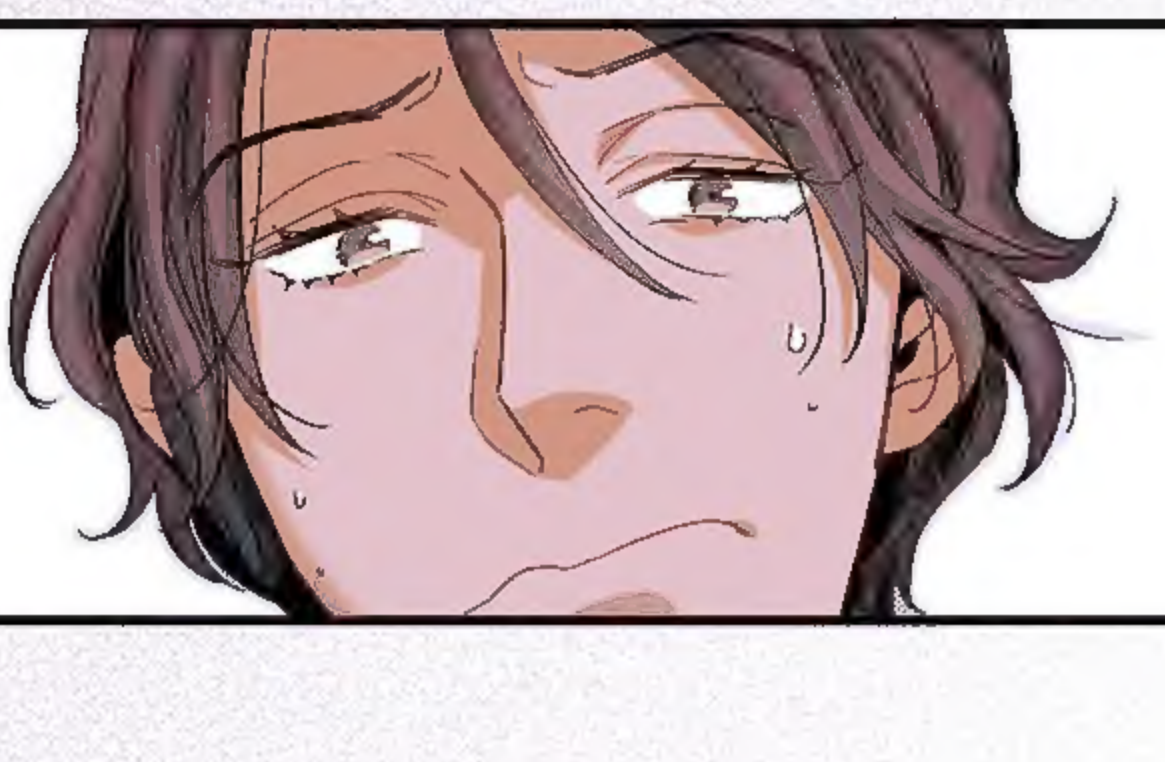
HMM...

PLEASE HELP ME, GENERAL...

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW.

FIRST, YOU SHOULD GET THIS PUNK TO ADMIT THAT HE SEES ME, HUH?



THIS PUNK IS QUITE STUBBORN. YOU'VE GOT YOUR WORK CUT OUT FOR YOU.

Prince Bari

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